

That Guiltiest Feeling

By BRIGGS



Wilkins Pleads Not Guilty of Slaying Wife

Physician Near Collapse as He Is Arraigned Before Justice Seeger, Charged With Long Beach Murder

MINEOLA, L. I., March 21. — Dr. Walter K. Wilkins was on the verge of collapse to-day when he pleaded not guilty to the indictment charging him with the murder of his wife at their Long Beach home the night of February 27. Supreme Court Justice Seeger accepted the plea.

The accused physician's first night in jail was sleepless. He was given the freedom of the corridor and talked almost continuously to Keeper William Combes. The prisoner said he was innocent and spoke feelingly of his wife. Once he wept and retired to his cell.

Dr. Wilkins, when approached by reporters, seemed eager to talk. Referring to a story in early editions of the afternoon papers that the police were eager to locate a young actress who had boarded at his Sixty-fifth Street home, he said:

"The suggestion in that story is absolutely false. There is no 'other woman' in the case. It is absolutely untrue to bring that suggestion of another woman into it. I am sixty-seven years old, and from the time of my boyhood in Maine up to the present I have lived a blameless life.

Denies knowledge of Will

"It is enough when the evening of my life has to be spent in a prison cell under such a charge as this, without seeking to attribute other things to me. My wife was my companion. She was my nurse. There is absolutely no motive for me having committed such a crime as is charged against me. There is every motive for me wanting her to live."

The accused physician denied he knew anything of the second will of his wife until he found it after her death. He said he always thought his wife would outlive him because she was robust and in perfect health and he was a semi-invalid.

Dr. Wilkins said that some time ago his wife became concerned about his health and induced him to give up his practice and devote all his time to the management of her property. He said they lived on the income of the estate.

"While my wife was living I had all any man could ask," he stated. "I had the full enjoyment of her property and I had her love and companionship. By her death I am left nothing. Could anything be more absurd than to suspect me of taking her life?"

He told what happened the night of the tragedy. The same story was told by the physician before to the police. He denied Mrs. Wilkins had entered the house before the murder and removed her hat. The hat, one of the exhibits brought before the grand jury yesterday, bore no marks of the hammer blows that fractured the woman's skull.

Special Guard Provided

Dr. Wilkins admitted the hammer, which was used as the murder weapon, might have come from his home. He said:

"The hammer and the piece of lead pipe might have been in the house and I did not know anything about it. I will not say they were not in the house, but I will say that I never saw them there."

The doctor denied all knowledge of the blood stained paper found in the house. He was then returned to the cell, a special guard placed to prevent Dr. Wilkins harming himself. During the night he had said that if kept in the cell long he would die.

Charles Wynson, counsel for the accused, said he would do everything in his power to bring about an early trial. Dr. Wilkins has requested that Louis Fries, his legal adviser, be appointed trustee of his estate, so that

The City's Jar

SPRING, the meteorological sharps say, was scheduled to arrive here at 11:30 yesterday morning. The city admitted that she kept her date. New Yorkers gazed upward at a soft blue sky and, feeling spring fever stir in their bones, decided that work was loathsome "thing" and wished vainly for a ball game.

In the parks swelling buds proclaimed that sap was astir, and saloon windows wore a bereft look, for no cheer-luck but signs greeted the season this year.

Youngsters played marbles and spun tops on the sidewalks, but they had been doing that ever since February, when they became convinced they had been cheated out of all sleighing and skating this year.

In Bronx Park crocuses are blooming, and in the majestic Hotel the enterprising press agent was stirred to activities. He set forth the claim that the first straw hat of the year was observed in that establishment. So spring must really be here!

"WE wanted to put the school on the bum," was the clarifying explanation, according to the police, of three twelve-year-old boys who were taken into custody yesterday upon a charge of having set fire to Public School 10, at 163d Street and Eagle Avenue, The Bronx.

According to Detective James McCarty, of the Morrisania station, Joseph Rydzewski, twelve years old, of 919 Forest Avenue, a pupil at the school and one of the boys arrested, said they had ignited a film roll placed in under the teacher's desk and "let her go." The desk "went," so did several of Joseph's schoolmates' desks, according to the police.

Joseph Kuzynski, of 704 East 161st Street, and Joseph de Vito, of 923 Pin-ton Avenue, completed the "Three Joes" accused of the initial spring plot against schoolhouses. They were taken to The Bronx Children's Society and held on a charge of juvenile delinquency.

HIS willingness to stand up and be battered to provide amusement for wounded soldiers yesterday saved Spencer Cavanaugh, twenty, of 802 Macos Street, Brooklyn, from serious punishment when he was arraigned before the Gates Avenue court.

Cavanaugh, known in pugilistic circles as Bert Spencer, was charged with disorderly conduct in that he had fought Detectives Gillen and Denney when arrested at Broadway and Halcyon Street.

Testimony showed he often had volunteered to box at the military hospitals and had received no compensation for his work. Magistrate Dodd let him off with \$5 fine.

FOUR families in Woodhaven, Queens, were unwitting hosts Thursday night to several famished burglars, who confined their attentions exclusively to the icebox and the pantry.

In each home much silverware was overlooked, but no eatable or drinkable was neglected. At the homes of Mrs. Harold Skehan and Mrs. Violet Strong, 821 and 825 Woodlawn Avenue, the unwitting guests ate everything in sight.

Not satisfied, they next visited the home of Mrs. William Askew, 817 Woodlawn Avenue, where they dined on cold lamb, caper sauce, fruit and chocolate cake. They topped off their repast by a visit to Mrs. Charles Dawson's residence, 811 Woodlawn Avenue, where they ate everything in sight.

Money for his defense could be obtained.

It was learned to-day that the prosecution has knowledge of a will made by Mrs. Wilkins in 1917, which left the bulk of her property to her husband. Where this instrument is could not be ascertained. It is stated two witnesses will be produced to testify as to this will.

The authorities stated to-day they had a more intimate knowledge of the whereabouts of Dr. Wilkins on Sunday when he started his fight than first was announced. They learned he purchased a ticket for St. Louis at the Pennsylvania station in the early afternoon, it was said.

Prior to this, at the Grand Central Station, a man looking very much like the physician bought a ticket for a city in the middle West. The ticket seller identified a picture of Dr. Wilkins as the man who bought this ticket. The ticket later was returned and the money refunded to the man.

One part of Dr. Wilkins' story of

where they split a bottle of wine and smoked innumerable cigarettes, while the entire family, including a dog, slumbered on the floor above.

H. A. SMITH WALKER, a Britisher, who is staying at the Hotel McAlpin to gain impressions of America for an English publication, got a whole chapter yesterday.

He decided to spend the day at the tomb of Washington. Being well fixed in American history, he asked a newsboy how to get to Mount Vernon. The newsboy obligingly directed him to the lower level of the Grand Central Terminal, and presently the writer arrived at Mount Vernon. He was in an absent mood, but saw a beggar pointing the way to Washington's tomb. So he asked the ticket agent.

"Of course, he knew," said Mr. Walker. "It was Virginia at Mount Vernon, and I immediately 'fell to myself,' as you say here. I thanked him and neatly drew him away from a realization of my mistake by offering him my cigarette case and purchasing a ticket for New York. From that I know that here, just as in London, one must seek his information from the right source and know what he is asking for."

A free orchestral concert will be given to the public at the Metropolitan Museum of Art next Saturday evening by the courtesy of Michael Friedman.

The New York Bible Society distributed 10,000 Testaments to returning soldiers and sailors during the last week.

While undergoing radium treatment for inoperable cancer, Jacob R. Hecht, sixty-three years old, of 545 East Seventeenth Street, Brooklyn, committed suicide yesterday morning by leaping from the window of his room on the third floor of St. Luke's hospital.

Brooklyn Bridge traffic was tied up for a half hour yesterday morning when a west-bound Fulton Street elevated train became stalled at the Manhattan terminal of the bridge, because of a fire in the tunnel.

Falling backward upon the concrete floor of the house of Company 16, in Twenty-fifth Street, near Third Avenue, yesterday morning, Henry F. Williams, engineer, suffered a fractured skull. Business caused him an accident several months ago, when Williams fell from the back of his engine in a collision with a wagon, he believed to have caused his fall yesterday.

Police have been asked to assist in the capture of George V. Churchill, twenty-one years old, a Texan, who had been an army prisoner from the Riverhead jail and liberate the prisoners last November, yesterday was convicted of second degree grand larceny and sentenced to Sing Sing for a term of not less than five years nor more than five years five months.

Frank Androvich, twenty-one years old, of Riverhead, Long Island, who attempted to escape from the Riverhead jail and liberate other prisoners last November, yesterday was convicted of second degree grand larceny and sentenced to Sing Sing for a term of not less than five years nor more than five years five months.

What happened before he went to Long Beach on the night of the murder has not been checked up. His attorney, Mr. Fries, when asked to-day by a Tribune reporter, could not tell whether Dr. and Mrs. Wilkins went to Long Beach from the Pennsylvania Station in Manhattan or the Long Island Railroad terminal in Brooklyn.

About 6 o'clock on the night of the tragedy, according to witnesses, the couple were seen in a Seventh Avenue subway train at Park Place.

Another interesting discovery by the detectives to-day was the fact that on the night of March 11 Dr. Wilkins registered at the Hotel York in New York. This was the night before the autopsy was performed on the body of Mrs. Wilkins. That day, according to the housekeeper in his Sixty-fifth Street home, Dr. Wilkins said he might not return for some time. He told the woman not to worry and to collect the rents and turn the money over to Mr. Fries, who would call.

O'Leary Case Jury Is Locked Up for Night; No Verdict

After Deliberating for Eleven Hours Judge Hand Is Informed There Is No Chance for Quick Result

The fate of Jeremiah A. O'Leary, charged with violating the espionage act, was still undecided this morning. After deliberating for eleven hours the jury, which has listened to the evidence in the case for almost nine weeks, reported that it was unable to arrive at a decision, and United States District Court Judge A. N. Hand ordered that it be locked up for the night.

In the custody of Marshal Thomas D. McCarthy, the twelve jurors were taken to the Hotel McAlpin. They will resume their deliberations this morning.

The jury, after listening to Judge Hand's charge, which consumed a little less than two hours, retired at 11:52 a. m. Save for the time they spent at luncheon and at dinner, the men debated the evidence and no message came to the court from them.

Friends Await Verdict

Throughout the day friends and sympathizers of O'Leary remained in the courtroom and the corridors of the Federal Building, waiting for a verdict. When the jury was finally locked up for the night it was estimated that there were still more than 100 persons in the courtroom.

Judge Hand had announced Thursday that he expected the jury to be present fifteen or twenty minutes after noon and that they could begin their deliberations without delay after hearing his charge. The only juror on time was the foreman.

Among those in the courtroom were O'Leary's two little boys, dressed in sailor blue, sitting on the laps of their father and mother.

Judge Hand began his charge by reading a score or more of instructions, submitted by the defense, explaining to the jury that many of them would be embodied in his own charge.

The questions to be considered, he said, were whether a conspiracy was formed, whether two or more of the defendants had participated in it, and whether its purpose was as charged in the indictment. He described a conspiracy as an agreement to do an illegal act, and said it must be proved beyond a reasonable doubt that two or more entered such an agreement.

The Case of Adolph Stern

Discussing the part that Adolph Stern, also a defendant, played, Judge Hand said Stern was a "sophisticated" employe, and could not be held for any utterance or writing of Jeremiah A. O'Leary prior to June 15, 1917, the date the espionage act was approved.

He told the jury that if they found that Stern, following that date, had no thought of obstructing the recruiting or enlistment service, or of creating insubordination in the army or navy, they should acquit him.

"The defendant," said Judge Hand, referring to O'Leary, "had the constitutional right of free speech, except where he did some act through speech or publication the natural effect of which would be to obstruct enlistment or create mutiny, and with that intention. The law does not hold a man for every inadvertent word he may say in the excitement of a speech."

Judge Hand discussed the meeting at Suiter's Harlem River Park Casino, where O'Leary made a speech in which he asked men of conscriptible age whether they would fight for England. Witnesses called by the defense and prosecutor differed as to what O'Leary really did say, so that the judge said that it would be necessary for the jury to judge as to the intention of the speech.

He then reviewed the arguments of attorneys for both sides, and told the jury they would have to decide the facts themselves; cautioned them as to the testimony of Mme. Marie de Victorica, which has been the basis of much contention, and, concluding, asked them not to be swayed from their duty whatever their sympathies might be.

Dinner at Republican Club

Senator William M. Calder, Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee; Charles D. Hilles, former chairman, and James R. Sheffield, will be the speakers at a subscription dinner in honor of Robert W. Boynton, retiring president of the Republican Club, at the club on Friday night, April 11. Mr. Sheffield will preside.

JOHN WANAMAKER

A. T. STEWART 1823

COMBINED IN NEW YORK 1896

JOHN WANAMAKER 1861

Of Course, Not! Wanamaker's Never Forgets
New Fashions for Men

Putting Common Sense Into Uncommon Suits

It depends upon the point of view. Consider these double-breasted. With no suggestion of the freakish. Straight, manly coats. With hand-felled collars and lapels. Hand-made buttonholes and 'care in every detail. The man whose eye is trained to see refinement will prefer these to the so-called Trick garments that first bring pause And then cause him to think—"There goes that coat again."

A Thought for Two Buttons

Just a straight sack coat—but—The two buttons (instead of three) Make it an ideal coat for Summer. Not too low to be well proportioned—Conservative enough for father And youthful enough for father's son.

Three Buttons for The Man in Doubt

Just as staple as wheat in the mill. But without trace of the commonplace If it is made with due regard For shapeliness. A business-like appearance goes well With the needs of the day. A three-button coat never shirks.



The Happy Medium In Patterns

Tastes differ. Patterns differ. Though one man may prefer a green To a brown, something tells both men When green and brown are right And when they are not. The idea is to avoid the bizarre. Consider the neat pencil stripes—The worsted mixtures—Harmoniously blended—The Englishly homespuns—The solid colors that are GOOD. Contrast all these with the riots Of inharmonious, always so plentiful, And draw a logical conclusion. No man who thinks of appearances Speculates in color.

Keeping Up the All Wool Standard

Purely a matter of service—And the most important thing A man buys in any market is service. If shoddy would wear like wool There would be no object In making woollens. The moral is obvious.

Little Matters Of Precision

Well made buttonholes. Coat facings of the right width. Hand-made collars—accurately shaped. Good buttons. Good linings. Wanamakerisms that make For happiness—and value.

Of Sizes Let It Be Said—that

We believe in accuracy. A short man should have a suit That was MADE for a short man—Not some other suit cut down. The same idea applies to stout men—Slim men—tall men—and all men Of regular build. A larger stock Is required to carry out this idea. But we do it. Service should not Be hindered by lack of variety.

Prices for Men's Spring Suits—Wanamaker Standard, Begin at \$30

Redleaf Topcoats Come from London

No other New York store has them. Their distinctive character is not Their only virtue. Consider quality—The sturdy English woollens that fight The elements that absorb hard knocks. One glance at the colorings Tells their lineage. Redleaf Topcoats begin at \$45. Fine American-made Topcoats at \$25.

Custom-Made Suits In the London Shop.

Providing something unusual For men who want the unusual. The richest English woollens From across the sea—combined With skillful, accurate tailoring. There is always something Different—in the London Shop. For Men—\$75 and \$85.

The Better Kind of Custom Sports Suits

Many men are as particular About their sports suits As they are about their Business suits. These for Golf, Riding, and Country Club wear—Of fine Shetland—Made to measure—\$85.

When a Man Observes the Formal

If these dress suits and Dinner coats were not ALL That they should be—John Wanamaker would not have them. Which simply means that a man Can buy his evening clothes Ready to wear—and be sure Of the quality and fit. Dress suits, \$75. Dinner coats, \$55.

Ready with Custom-Made Shirts

The fabric family is large and happy. Imported madras is practical—It welcomes the laundry. Silk and cotton mixtures Have both beauty and sturdiness. Wool taffetas are softer and firmer Than most men imagine. And all-silks—why emphasize? If a man wants his shirts To fit just so—to be smooth—And right all over—Made-to-measure is the answer. \$4.50 to \$20—depending upon The fabric chosen.

Ready-to-Put-On Silk Shirts

Crepe de chine—Jap. silks—And rich broadcloth silks. Beauties! \$5 to \$12. Easy to buy—always ready—And easy to wear.

Something Different In Neckwear

Not many foulard four-in-hands Obtainable now—people tell us. These are good at \$1. Knit ties have that "I've just arrived" look. Mostly two-tones—attractive—Dressy—\$1.50 to \$3.50. Imported four-in-hands have Deep, rich colorings. All hand made—which means Longer life—\$3.

A Perky Pointed Bow Tie

A new-comer. You'll welcome it. Narrower than usual. With pointed ends. Fancifully patterned—\$1.

Walking Sticks From France

Hardly acclimated yet. But all the better for being new. Spring is the time—surely. \$4 to \$50.

Four Wanamaker Derby Hats

Meaning 4 derby hats Designed by us—for you. Graceful in shape—Not-to-be questioned in quality. \$5 to \$8.

Maybe You Prefer a Soft Hat

Many men do. And, surely, There is much to be said in favor Of a good soft hat. That goes along every day Unmindful of rain or wind. \$3.50 to \$8.

Redleaf Caps

TWEEDS. You'd know They were from London Because only London makes Caps like these. For golf—For traveling—\$2 to \$5.

Redleaf Silk Hats—New

Also from London. The best we know—otherwise They would not be here—\$8 to \$10.



Much-Traveled Much-Wanted Hosiery

From France—all silk—Some clocked, some embroidered—Some plain. Distinctive In character—\$4.50 to \$6 a pair.

From Ireland—what? Cashmere, of course! Plain black—or clocked—\$1.75 to \$2.

From England—golf hose—Rich colors—\$4 to \$5. Cashmere socks, \$1.50 to \$2.25. Silk and lisle mixed, \$3.50.

From our own America—Silks—thousands of pairs—\$1 to \$4.50 a pair.

A Man and His Feet

Ever think of the size Of your feet in proportion To the size of your body? Think of erecting a building On a foundation of the same Proportionate size—What would happen? And yet—how little consideration Most of us give to our shoes—Shoes that must carry us all day.

You're Wrong

We know what you're thinking. But it isn't true that the RIGHT Shoes must be unsightly shoes. Not at ALL! But it IS true That you should have the right Shoes for YOUR feet—right in size—Right in shape—right in kind.

More Care

The Wanamaker store uses more Than ordinary care in choosing shoes. Every detail must be right. It would be an easy matter To buy shoes in the cheapest market. To think only of price—Of today's sale—forgetting Tomorrow and the future. But—Even as a business proposition That would be short-sighted.

And So—

We provide shoes worth while—Good qualities—good styles—At \$6 to \$16 a pair.

Silk Underwear From Here and There

100 per cent. American-made Shirts begin at \$12 each. Drawers begin at \$14 each.

From Japan

White silk shirts or Drawers, \$12 each. Soft and fine.

From England

Light weight silk and merino Shirts begin at \$8.50 each—Drawers begin at \$9 each. Note—Prices in most cases rise 25c or 50c with each size.

The Beauty of A Silk House Gown

The beauty is more than fabric deep. It is restful—enjoyable. Light in weight—light or dark Colorings. \$22.50 to \$35.

All in the Burlington Arcade. New Building—where everything For men is provided.

